

Battle, Born Free

Weve got a dream of making
Whats up our minds
We got tons of time
Enough to shut the eyes
Were born free to make it
But we got tons of time
To program our minds

Look down on your inner instincts
Put forward the fake your seeing
Frail strings of time
Nothing else up your mind
Youre dying to find your feeling
Wasting it through your fingers
Sail on through the sky
Trying to find a life
In this painful line

Going nowhere road
You dont know me
I dont know me

Weve got a dream of making
Whats up our minds
When theres no more time
Thats gonna fuck us up
Were born free to make it
But we lose track of time
And all the love behind

Looking back on her face, you see it
Theres no price for the lies we give in
Sorrows all around
Braking the speed of sound
You better find your freedom
Wasted enough your feeling
Madness is one side
Just release your mind
Release your mind

Growing knowledge road
Gowing Nowhere
Gowing Everywhere